

ARTICLE BY ALAN STANG ON
BREMER—PART II

HON. JOHN M. ASHBROOK

OF OHIO

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 14, 1972

Mr. ASHBROOK. Mr. Speaker, our distinguished colleague, the gentleman from California (Mr. SCHMITZ) held a press conference today in which he presented a former police undercover agent who revealed that he had attended meetings of the Students for a Democratic Society—SDS—with Arthur Bremer who attempted to assassinate George Wallace. This information and additional background are contained in an article in the current issue of *American Opinion* by Alan Stang.

Without drawing any conclusions about this subject, I would like to reiterate what Mr. SCHMITZ told the press conference today:

You are certainly leaving this room with more information than when you came in.

While I have not documented Mr. Stang's allegations, I believe that this article should be read and studied closely by all who are interested in the radical left.

I insert at this point part II of the Stang article on Arthur Bremer:

ARTICLE BY ALAN STANG ON ARTHUR BREMER—
PART II

THE AFTERMATH

On May 15, 1972, "lone fanatic" Arthur Herman Bremer stepped from a crowd in Laurel, Maryland, and ended Wallace's political career, at least temporarily. Early wire-service reports said flatly that more than one suspect was involved, and that Maryland and Pennsylvania State Police had issued an all-points bulletin for a 1971 light blue Cadillac, driven by a white male with light blond hair, about 6'2", wearing striped trousers, a light blue shirt, and a yellow tie. The suspect was seen near Savage, Maryland, across the Patuxent from Laurel, changing Georgia for Maryland plates on the car. There was no conspiracy, of course. It is important to keep that in mind.

Immediately after the atrocity, as you will recall, various experts in the press discovered an amazing paradox: The attempted assassin wore a Wallace button. For there to have been no paradox, Bremer presumably would have had to step up to Wallace wearing a neon Communist Party card dangling on an electric eel from his nose, and would have had to say: "Good afternoon, Governor Wallace. I am a Communist assassin, here to assassinate you. That is why I am holding this 35! Please stand still."

What else would you expect an assassin to wear at a political rally, but a button backing the candidate he is there to kill?

And there is the matter of Bremer's sanity. As usual, we are told that it does not exist, and therefore that there was no conspiracy. The idea seems to be that insanity and conspiracy are mutually exclusive. But psychotics and psychopaths are capable of elaborate plots, and participate in them all the time. Indeed, their insanity may well be the reason for their participation, and doesn't necessarily excuse it. In fact, their insanity may well be essential to their participation. Hitler, who murdered millions, was obviously deranged. So is Mao Tse-tung, who has murdered tens of millions. No sane man would do such a thing. The fact that they conspired to enslave and murder millions is proof of

their derangement, which, once again, doesn't excuse them.

Yes, Arthur Bremer had an unhappy childhood. His mother hit him. His toilet training would no doubt be disapproved by Dr. Spock. There is no doubt that he is mentally disturbed. What other sort of person would the conspiracy pick for such a job? What other sort of person could they find? It is because Bremer is mentally disturbed that he was willing to do it. Instead, we are offered the theory that for a conspiracy to be possible, an assassin must be president of his local chamber of commerce and mental health chapter, who attends church every Sunday with his wife and no more than two children, subject of course to the wish of the Supreme Court.

Indeed, there is evidence that Bremer is not as crazy as we are told. For instance, Dr. Paul Purtell, the court psychiatrist who examined him after his arrest for carrying a gun, on November 18, 1971, found that Bremer, in his opinion, was sane. Needless to say, television interviewers in Milwaukee later browbeat the doctor for it. But Timothy Burns says Bremer was definitely "not weird." Mrs. Pemrich says he is "definitely not crazy." The world-famous incident in which Bremer shaved his head, she passes off as his attempt, typical of the juvenile he was, to prove he was crushed when her daughter told him not to call again. "Art loved to play games," says Mrs. Pemrich.

It is also interesting to note that according to intelligence tests Bremer was above average. He got some A's in high school, and was graduated in the upper half of his class. Mechanic Jerry Stone says, "He could be brilliant if he wanted. Bremer was definitely a leader, not a follower." Burns calls him "steady" and "competent." In almost eighteen months at Story School he missed only two days of work. "He could do whatever he set his mind to," says Burns. For instance, he spent hours reading in the Story School library during work—exactly as Cullen had told him to. As we have seen, he told you only what he wanted you to know. He was calculating.

Indeed, there is reason to believe that the manufacture of his reputation as crazy was a calculated part of the plan. Burns recalls Bremer telling him after his arrest on the gun charge that he "put the cops on." There was a knife on the table when Bremer was being fingerprinted, and he asked the policemen present, "Aren't you afraid I'll slash my wrists?"

And there is the curious tale of Mrs. Sharon Sampson, who is a woman of thirty. She relates that she and another woman were hitchhiking in downtown Milwaukee on April 19, 1972, and that Arthur Bremer picked them up. He also picked up two teenage girls and a young man with long hair. There were so many hitchhikers in the car there was almost no room for Arthur. The car was a mess, says Mrs. Sampson. There was no internal door handle on the passenger side. Arthur had to open the passenger door from outside. It was scary. There was a "peace symbol" inked on his right hand. And he talked funny. "What do you think is stopping us from reaching the age of Aquarius?" he asked. He answered his own question: "Yes, it's fear and doubt." As you will recall, those were the same words Mike Cullen used, when he and Bremer were together reading the Communist press and damning Wallace in the Midget Tavern.

After ten minutes, all five hitchhikers managed to get out. "It was a short ride but long enough for us to know that he was disturbed," said Mrs. Sampson. "We all walked away and agreed that this was the Oswald type."

What amazing foresight and talent for diagnosis! Her story appeared in the *Milwaukee Sentinel* of May 25, 1972. She knew

how to arrange that, because her husband James (who, like Arthur, attended the Milwaukee Area Technical College) is a district sales manager for the *Sentinel's* sister paper, the *Milwaukee Journal*. So in only ten minutes' work, Arthur had arranged for five "hitchhikers" to believe him to be crazy.

The jury, as you know, did not believe it. Could it be that the diary read them to prove his insanity had been manufactured by Arthur Bremer and others for that purpose? Could it be that Arthur Bremer really went to Ottawa to trail Richard Nixon in order to compare Secret Service techniques?

THE MYSTERY MAN

What you have read so far has been unavoidably incredible. But the reader is hereby warned that what is coming now dwarfs it.

Mr. Earl S. Nunnery is boss of the Milwaukee station of the Chesapeake & Ohio ferry which crosses Lake Michigan. Every day when he comes home from work he finds his wife watching soap operas on the television set in the kitchen. And every day, in an understandable demonstration of male chauvinism, the first thing he does is turn off the set. But on May 15, 1972, he hesitated. On the screen was a familiar face, the face of a young man who had been at his ferry station the month before. Later, Nunnery learned that it belonged to Arthur Bremer, who, as you will recall, used the ferry three times in his travels. Earl Nunnery went with the facts to the authorities.

It seems that on April 5, 6 or 7, 1972—Nunnery remembers the date because it was either on his daughter's birthday, April sixth, or the day before or the day after—Bremer came into the station waiting room. With him was an older man over six feet tall, in the neighborhood of 225 pounds, with thick black hair and a wide, bushy moustache. He appeared to be Greek, or of some other Mediterranean type. He spoke with what Nunnery calls "a Jersey brogue." He was well dressed. And he seemed to be the boss of whatever he and Bremer were involved in.

The mystery man talked volubly of some grandiose political campaign. Many people were to be moved from Wisconsin to Michigan, some across the lake on the ferry. The mystery man inquired of Nunnery about reservations. But when they got down to cases it turned out that only Bremer was to go, which he did, once again, on April 9, 1972, after flying to New York and back. Nunnery characterizes the mystery man as "a former athlete and political science teacher, who flopped at both."

Bremer, the "crazy, lone fanatic," was perfectly self-assured, Nunnery recalls. He was perfectly aware of what was going on. Indeed, he was noticeably annoyed with the mystery man. "I told you I know what to do," he said shortly, after Nunnery gave them the necessary information. His attitude, says Nunnery, was that of somebody who must "humor the boss."

During all the talk about politics, neither Bremer nor the mystery man had ever mentioned their candidate, so when they left Nunnery looked out the window to see whether there was a bumper sticker on their car. There wasn't, but in the car Nunnery saw the back and shoulders of a slightly built, long-haired person who could have been of either sex. And the car was a two-tone American Motors product, white on the bottom and dark on the top. There was a rust streak on it, which Nunnery says is characteristic of the product, and is one of the reasons he is not an American Motors fan.

In other words, the car the three were using was not Bremer's blue Rambler.

AMERICAN OPINION set out to find the mystery man. Undercover agents gave us several names of persons matching his de-

scription. For days we drove back and forth across Milwaukee.

Then somebody remembered the name of Dennis Kushmann. This was the Weatherman described only as "Dennis" in the previously mentioned Milwaukee Police Department undercover agent's notes on the S.D.S. meeting of November, 1969, which Dennis and Cullen both attended—at which the agent spotted Arthur Bremer. Dennis is a man of murky background and connections. Apparently he provides security for the revolutionary movement, among other things. Undercover agents report he has always been able to deliver big money when needed. He also uses the names "Cousins" and "Cuzman." He has attended most of the meetings of both S.D.S. factions. He went to Cuba as a member of the Venceremos Brigade. An F.B.I. agent reports he is a member of the Communist Progressive Labor Party, and that his job has been to recruit trainees from the New Left. His job in S.D.S. was to weed out the "kicksters" from the real Marxist-Leninists. On January 12, 1972, he was spotted at Mitchell Field, in Milwaukee, buying a ticket on North Central Airlines for New York. This time, he used the name "Cossini," and in contrast to his accustomed proletarian garb was well dressed. On the next day, as you will recall, Bremer bought a 38.

And Dennis Kushmann-Cuzman-Cousins-Cossini perfectly matches Nunnery's description of the "boss" man with whom Bremer met in the station of the C.&O. ferry.

AMERICAN OPINION began asking questions. Hour after hour, day after day, we laboriously tried to find a picture of the suspected mystery man. The F.B.I. had some, but these of course were unavailable. At last, however, our painful page-turning was rewarded. In early November of 1969, there had been a typical, revolutionary demonstration on the campus at Marquette, in front of Joan of Arc chapel. The *Milwaukee Journal* was there and took a picture, which appeared on the first page of the second section on November 5, 1969. And in it was Dennis Kushmann-Cuzman-Cousins-Cossini, the Communist operative. The case was now in the hands of Mr. Nunnery.

THE HIT

Whether or not the two things are related, we don't know, but on July 6, 1972, less than two weeks after we began asking about him, Communist operative Dennis Salvatore Cossini—apparently his real name—was found by police in a parked car in Toronto, and he was very, very dead. The cause of death was an overdose of heroin, the interesting thing about which is that undercover agents emphatically assure us that Cossini was no junkie, and in fact did not use the stuff at all. In other words, Communist operative Dennis Cossini had been murdered.

"Somebody gave him a hot shot," says an agent.

It is interesting to note that his body was picked up by three Americans, who according to the agent may be from the Central Intelligence Agency, which is so super-secret that even Congressmen can find out nothing about it. And so Communist-riddled is it that, for instance, when Colonel Michael Goleniewski, who defected from the Polish secret police, went there to expose the Communists in our government, one of the C.I.A. men who came in to debrief him was among the Communist agents he was there to expose.

Some interesting things were found on Comrade Cossini's body. There was a draft card for each of his names. There was a phony Wisconsin driver's license. There was a hypodermic needle. There was a .45-caliber automatic. And there was a list of five telephone numbers without area codes.

Extensive tracing shows that (916) 487-2703 is listed to a John J. McCleary in Sacramento, California, who works at V & T In-

ternational, an export-import company in that city which Cossini telephoned a lot. V & T is run by Robert Lee Van Keuren, of 7810 Lorin Avenue in Sacramento, who is also employed as a tote-bin operator by Procter & Gamble. Mr. Van Keuren is said to be exporting water purification equipment to Australia. What all this means, if anything at all, we don't yet know.

Then there is (212) 988-4834, which is listed to a John J. Dugan, of 500 East 77th Street, in New York City. According to an F.B.I. agent, Cossini had a contact named Dugan, who is said to be a straight, "public relations type," who recently moved from Milwaukee to New York. It may mean nothing.

In Dallas at (214) 426-6004, there is a prostitute named Viola Edwards, known professionally as Tina, who lives in Apartment 265 at 3005 South Boulevard. She has been reported by intelligence sources to associate with the Communist Black Panthers and to arrange disappearances for the Communist Party, and was another of Cossini's contacts. We called Tina in her professional capacity and she told us to come right over.

There was (414) 342-0549, which is listed to our old friend Mike McHale, at 2001 West Michigan in Milwaukee. Mike, as you will recall, is an S.D.S. enforcer.

And there was (201) 248-3167, which is listed to a gentleman named Leibel Bergman (sometimes spelled Bergmann), who lives in Apartment 2E at 55 Osborne Terrace, in Newark, New Jersey. Bergman, fifty-seven, has been a Communist for years. On July 13, 1960, he invoked the Fifth Amendment rather than answer questions put to him by the House Committee on Un-American Activities. He has lived in Communist China. He is a suspected espionage agent. And he was a founder, in California, of the Revolutionary Union, a Maoist-Communist terror gang, which specializes in firearms, explosives—and assassination. Bergman's job is to organize F.U. collectives across the country. You will remember that Cossini flew to New York on January 12, 1972. Was it Leibel Bergman he went to see? On the next day, Arthur Bremer bought a gun. And on April 7, 1972, as you will remember, he, too, flew to New York. Did he, too, see Leibel Bergman?

Law enforcement authorities in Milwaukee have been asking about the whereabouts of Paris Richard Baldacci on the day of Communist operative Cossini's murder. Baldacci, about thirty, comes from Scranton, Pennsylvania, and now lives in Apartment 18 at 1333 North Franklin Place, in Milwaukee, where his telephone number is (414) 276-3672. At one time he lived two doors away from Mike Cullen's Casa Maria. He is a member of R.Y.M. II, one of the factions of S.D.S. He is one of a group of white people close to James Groppi. An undercover agent recalls that he once bought a "clean" shotgun for transmission to the Black Panthers. He, too, has called the number listed to McCleary in Sacramento. And he was very close to Cossini.

Baldacci is a graduate student and lecturer in the Department of Theology at Marquette. His faculty advisor is Quentin Quesnell, S.J., who is Chairman of the Department and campus advisor of S.D.S.

Exactly what it means, we don't yet know, but an S.D.S. member tells us that two of Groppi's N.A.A.C.P. Commandos have recently been staying very close to Baldacci, conceivably either to watch or to protect him.

During the last year or so, Baldacci has spent much time with Cullen, McHale, and John Dolphin. Mr. Dolphin is said to be a "head" sympathetic to S.D.S. and lives on the fourth floor at 2445 West Wisconsin, which is a block away from Bremer's apartment and is a building he used to visit. On the same floor for a time lived a gentleman

named Mark Simos, who answers the description of a friend who helped Bremer change tires.

On July 26, 1972, we knocked at the door of Earl Nunnery's home. He opened it, listened, and shut the door in our face—the same thing he sensibly had done to the *New York Times*. We went to a telephone, called him and told him who we were, and that we had a picture we wanted him to look at. Later, he explained that the press had given the pursuer on one of his boats "the works." The Associated Press had sent its "henchmen" around, from the *Journal* and the *Sentinel*. The press had put words in his mouth.

"I don't want to put words in your mouth," I said.

"You won't."

Mr. Nunnery is a man of strong opinion, who makes up his own mind and sticks to it. The reader may well imagine the tension with which we flanked him at his kitchen table, as we presented the photograph we had worked so hard to get for his verdict. His judgment could well have made irrelevant the last few pages you have read. He leaned forward slightly and studied the picture.

"There is a tremendous, striking resemblance," said Nunnery. "This picture is by far the closest to the mystery man of any I've been shown." Indeed, Nunnery covered the highlights on Cossini's collar with his forefingers to study the face further, and found the resemblance to be even closer.

So there it is. Communist operative Cossini, who was at the S.D.S. meeting Bremer attended in November of 1969, was the man who appeared with him at the C. & O. ferry station in April of 1972—and three months later was found murdered in Canada.

Is it possible that all of this is a coincidence? Yes, it is possible. And if you believe it, please get in touch with me. I can get you a good deal on the Brooklyn Bridge.

Once again, the facts indicate that there was a conspiracy to assassinate George Wallace; that it was a Communist conspiracy—and that in some way it may involve Communist China and the Central Intelligence Agency.

THE MOTIVE

Why would the Conspiracy decide to liquidate George Wallace? Obviously because he does not fit the script they have written for the elections of 1972. In 1968, Wallace said that there wasn't "a dime's worth of difference between the two major parties." Today, after four years of Nixon's inflation, there is less than two cents' worth. This year, as usual, Socialist Party A confronts Socialist Party B, a fact of which more and more of the taxpayers who work in, and vote for, those parties are becoming aware. Wallace would have rewritten the script by giving the voters a real choice, which of course is something the conspirators who are trying to enslave us are afraid to permit. And the results of the various Democrat primaries made it realistic to speculate that Wallace might have won. So somebody, somewhere, in some smoke-filled back room, gave the order.

Some observers have said that Bremer's attempt was amateurish, and that a professional would have used a high-powered, sniper-scope rifle. But, as we have seen, it was professional enough to prevent the Governor from running in 1972, and has provided fuel for the latest attempt to ban handguns. It is important to remember that every Communist Party act is designed to serve more than one purpose.

It is interesting to take note of the official response to the shooting. For instance, the Special Assignment Squad of the Milwaukee Police Department began looking for possible subversive ties to Bremer, but the investigation was stopped by higher-ups. A Milwaukee Police Department intelligence

officer says that the Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms Division of the Treasury Department sealed the Squad's files and took them away. The Squad was told to concentrate instead on possible subversion stemming from Milwaukee at the forthcoming national conventions in Miami Beach.

Earl Nunnery reports that the F.B.I. told him they didn't believe him—that he was lying—and that they also disbelieved two others who claimed to have seen Cossini. The F.B.I. went to Nunnery's neighbors, he says, and tried to create the impression that he and his wife are "drunks, who have illusions."

Then there is Mary Beth Carlson, a secretary at Marquette, whose address and apartment number were found on a piece of paper in Arthur Bremer's apartment. Miss Carlson has no idea how this happened, but offered to look at the note in an attempt to identify the handwriting. The Bureau nevertheless refused to show it to her.

And there are *Chicago Tribune* reporters Ronald Kozlowski and John O'Brien, who went to Bremer's apartment in search of clues, and according to an editorial of May 25, 1972, "found that Federal Bureau of Investigation agents had come and gone, leaving the place unguarded."

"As a consequence, the apartment resembled a circus. Newsmen, neighbors, curiosity-seekers, and college students fresh from a nearby beer party had been rummaging thru the place, overturning furniture, pawing thru clothes, pocketing bullets and other souvenirs and generally tracking up the entire scene with their fingerprints and footprints. Bremer's notebook, which might have provided some immediate and vital leads in the case, was taken away by a wire service reporter . . .

"The FBI agent returned a few hours later, and only then began putting evidence into boxes. At no time did they attempt to seal off the apartment and there was no indication that they ever made an effort to dust the place for fingerprints."

"Had this been the fault of the local police authorities, it would have been bad enough, but for so professional an organization as the FBI to have been so negligent is doubly inexcusable . . ."

The consensus seems to be that the F.B.I. is composed of some very courteous gentlemen, but that in this case for some reason they had been told not to find the facts.

And it is interesting to note that the agent who remembers seeing Bremer at that S.D.S. meeting in November of 1969, has recently been fired by the Bureau of Narcotics and Dangerous Drugs. Apparently his revelation was not in the script either.

It will be interesting to see what happens now. And bear in mind that your intrepid correspondent has no immediate plans to leap in front of a truck or from a window, or to have a fatal "heart attack" or a lobotomy.

HON. CHARLES SANDMAN'S LATEST QUESTIONNAIRE RESULTS

HON. CHARLES W. SANDMAN

OF NEW JERSEY

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES

Thursday, September 14, 1972

Mr. SANDMAN. Mr. Speaker, I am pleased once again to release the results of my annual opinion survey of my constituents in New Jersey's Second Congressional District.

Just before this past summer, I sent my poll to every residence in my six-county district of Atlantic, Cape May, Cumberland, Salem, and portions of Ocean and Burlington Counties.

Our final tabulation by county this week showed that 22,275 persons answered the 10 questions I posed this year. Responding were 4,755 people in Atlantic, 3,635 in Cape May, 5,300 in Cumberland, 3,535 in Salem, and 5,150 in Ocean and Burlington combined.

It is interesting to note that the differences between counties is miniscule: the people of south Jersey seem to have very consistent overall opinions on these issues.

Another noteworthy aspect, Mr. Speaker, is that the results of this districtwide poll answered mostly by adults are almost identical to the views expressed in an earlier poll of 2,500 newly enfranchised and registered 18- to 21-year-olds.

The tabulations show, for example, that 95 percent opposed forced busing of schoolchildren to achieve a racial balance; 91 percent favor enactment of a constitutional amendment to allow voluntary prayer in public schools; 86 percent say the United States should claim jurisdiction over fishing to a limit of 100 miles from its shores; and 82 percent think 18- to 20-year-olds should be legally treated as adults.

The widest disparity of opinion between the counties is on my legislation that would have the Federal Government intervene in professional sports to solve problems like blackouts and strikes.

Fifty-seven percent of those responding say America's exploration program should concentrate on inner space—the oceans—rather than outer space.

In my other poll in the spring, Mr. Speaker, 60 percent of the young people responding said they felt President Nixon's trip to Red China was worth while. That opinion is now mirrored in the results of my district-wide poll: 62 percent feel it was worthwhile.

It is interesting that about 88 percent of my constituents feel the death penalty for murder should be retained despite the recent U.S. Supreme Court decision that it should not be.

Finally, Mr. Speaker, I asked: "Would you favor a voluntary option under Social Security where a person could purchase double benefits by paying double premiums?" Of those responding 50 percent said "yes" while 33 percent said "no" and the rest were undecided.

These evidences of opinion are very valuable to me. They have a great bearing on my votes in the House and on the legislation I concentrate my energies on. Those who participated have my appreciation for having taken the time to give me and the entire Congress the benefits of their views.

The results by county and young voter poll results follows:

1972 OPINION SURVEY—ATLANTIC COUNTY, N.J., PERCENTAGES

	Yes	No	Not sure		Yes	No	Not sure
1. Do you favor forced busing of children away from their neighborhood schools to achieve a racial balance?	3	94	3	6. Should Congress intervene in professional sports to solve problems like blackouts and strikes?	23	60	17
2. Now that they have the right to vote, should 18- to 20-year-olds be legally treated as adults?	80	15	5	7. Should the United States claim jurisdiction over fishing to a limit of 100 miles from its shores?	84	7	7
3. Would you favor a constitutional amendment to allow voluntary prayer in public schools?	90	7	3	8. Would you favor a voluntary option under social security where a person could purchase double benefits by paying double premiums?	52	33	15
4. Do you feel the United Nations is an effective peace-keeping organization?	19	59	22	9. Should America's exploration program concentrate on inner space (the oceans) rather than outer space?	57	15	28
5. Do you feel President Nixon's recent China trip was worthwhile?	62	15	23	10. Should the death penalty for murder be retained?	90	6	4

1972 OPINION SURVEY—CAPE MAY COUNTY, N.J., PERCENTAGES

	Yes	No	Not sure		Yes	No	Not sure
1. Do you favor forced busing of children away from their neighborhood schools to achieve a racial balance?	3	96	1	6. Should Congress intervene in professional sports to solve problems like blackouts and strikes?	27	59	14
2. Now that they have the right to vote, should 18- to 20-year-olds be legally treated as adults?	81	14	5	7. Should the United States claim jurisdiction over fishing to a limit of 100 miles from its shores?	88	5	7
3. Would you favor a constitutional amendment to allow voluntary prayer in public schools?	92	6	2	8. Would you favor a voluntary option under social security where a person could purchase double benefits by paying double premiums?	47	40	13
4. Do you feel the United Nations is an effective peace-keeping organization?	20	59	21	9. Should America's exploration program concentrate on inner space (the oceans) rather than outer space?	65	16	19
5. Do you feel President Nixon's recent China trip was worthwhile?	68	15	17	10. Should the death penalty for murder be retained?	85	9	6